WASHINGTON CRITIC HOODOO OF PINE GULCH.

[Concluded From Yesterday.] Four years parsed, an' crow's feet come at Cheyenne's eyes, an' he growed old-lookin', drinkin' hard. Streaks of gray come in Si Bateses' beard, an' Doc's rheumatism laid him up all winter. We heerd often from Hatty (her name), and she was doin' well-bein' mighty smart, her aunt wrote. But one day Cheyenne come in with the old hoo-

doo look on him.
"Another lead endin' in nawthin'?" says Marm, givin' bim a doughnut.
"I guess so," he arnswers, sorter sad.
"I've got a letter from Hatty."

the vigilantes expression in his eyes, that white line around his mouth, "that she can go her ways with never no more in-terest nor care for me, an I've kept myself short sending her money, as the Cap'n has. I wrote her: 'When yo've fit Utes, bin robbed by Sioux, an' had the best pard as ever grub-staked a claim scalped by Apache devils, you won't be a-wantin' to put learnin' later their heads along with the other villainy nateral to a Injun. We're quits. I charge you up to profit and loss.' So, Mrs. Cap,n, no more of her to me."

Arter that he seldom come to our house, but we see him to Walsen's with a new chum of his, a whitey-haired (parted in the middle, too,) an' weak-eyed apology for livin', from Chicago, named S. Simpson Weeks. He'd bin prospectin' up mountin' all summer an' was sharin' Cheyenne's cabin now. Weeks had real ladylike ways with him, an' we ginerally called him "Manners" fur short. He was so dreadful perite he'd allus say "It's too bad, I'm sure," when he raked in the chips, an' he invariably apologized for four of a kind an' said he thought poker a waste of time when he'd oughter be a improvin' himself with some good wurk or science, but he liked to oblige. He held his keerds cluse in his hands, enough to wear the spots off. peekin' at 'em with them weak eyes, an' could mix his chips 'thout takin' 'em out the stack. So handy at pilin' em, I never played when he was in the game. He was a good deal of a brag, too; used to say he wished we could meet his father in Chicargo, an' see "our house" that was five story, carpeted every one, an' so arter a while "as entertainin" as Weeks' pa an' as fine as Weeks' house'' was bywords in the Gulch. I used to ask Cheyenne how he could stan' him. "'Cause he's jest a naterel borned fool, an' can't hide it," Cheyenne would snap

an' can't hide it," Cheyenne would snap me up.

In December I was comin' home from Omaha, where I'd been to see about a smelter captalists there was talkin' of puttin' up in the Gulch, when I fell in with a bald-headed, fattish man, with bulgin' eyes, dressed in broadcloth and named Weeks. It was Manners' pa! It took my breath away to meet him in the life, an' I studied him keerful to do him up to the camp. He said he was goin' to Leadville, an' I played smart an' said I lived there.

said I lived there.

I think it was the day we got to Denver that I see a female, well hidden in a shawl an' vail, a kinder watchin' Weeks' shawl an' vail, a kinder watchin' weeks pa an' me as we strolled up an' down the platform. There's suthin' 'bout a vailed female, ennyhow, that rouses a man's int'rest, even if she turns out to be a coon, so I kep watch of her an' see her a coon, so I kep watch of her a coon watch in Denver gittin' inter the Leadville seen Weeks' pa sence, fur all he was so train, an' I kinder got the idee she might be one of Si Bateses' wives from Kansas.

I didn't see the female in Leadville, where we put up to a hotel, an' a feller come an' sed Weeks was goin' to Pine Gulch. So as the stage want ruunin' no more, an' I was goin' along I might show him the way. It was kinder funny, both 'My God!" he groaned; "it's Hatty." 'Him an' me took her down that mouning the man' me took her down a baby an' more, an' I was goin' along I might show him the way. It was kinder funny, both of us bein' caught lyin' to each other, but nawthin' was sed, so we set out in the arternoon, meanin' to go fifteen

to ford the streams, which were icy, I tell you. I can't rightly tell jest when it were I fust see a footprint like that one Cruesoe saw, meanin' Friday (fur a joke findin' 'em, though not many minin' ennow he might have been one of the Weekses of Chicago), but this was a small one, an' it made me feel queer to think one, an' it made me feel queer to think it might be a female's that very vailed one. Good land, I thought, what kin there be about that onery Bates to bring the distribution of the distr a woman way over this trail. As fur alimony, ef he's short on that, sendin' law papers would a done as well an' bet-ter nor comin. Then I took note them

ter nor comin. Then I took note them footprints was right along on our road, but never a word I said to Manners' pa who was wrapped up in himself complete, "Lor," says he, "how them mountins do expand the soul!" He fetched a deep breath an' quoted a hymn. Somehow I began wishing he'd fall down a precipice an' roll the dignity outer him; ef Chey-enne had ben along he'd would have, I'm sure, an' there air times when a hoodoo does good work, I take it, fur they must be made fur some reasons, like flies. Then the old man startled me by arskin' of I knowed James Wade, "Some," I answers, cautious.
"I hope he ain't a disrespectful pus-

son," says he, "as would hurt Simpson's morels."

camp 'lows Manners ain't got none. Without enny foolin',' I went on, fur though I had no use fur him, I didn't want him to get murdered in my company "you want on he heart of the low of t money to the Half-way House. There's a hard gang there. It's only fugertives from jestice as would stay snowed up on that summit in winter."

Arter suppor I set down by the fire to smoke, seein' Olly interducin' them three toughs to a game of matchin', that recreation of his, an' I didn't work is larged in his folded arms on the man about those—"

"Teachin' Injuns?" she giggles. "I learn't type writin' instead an' saved your fortune, for they said the mine is rich."

That evenin' I see Marm with a locket in her hand. She come out to the who was setting the same of the same of

him, fur I cal'lated he was the biggest hold-up of 'em all. Setsin' there, across the smoke from my pipe, I see a face pressed agin the pane; a woman's, white an' scared, with big, dark eyes. I give a start, an' one of the villins see me, riz "Samuel," says Marm, awful solemn, start, an' one of the villins see me, riz up an' flung open the door. Thank the Lord, only a windin' sheet of snow flung in, meltin' in mid-air, an' no poor female critter. Then I said I'd go see how the hosses was, fur maybe that was what I heerd, and, refusin company, went out

with a lantern.

I went inter the barn, where I was sure I see suthin' movin' in a pile of hay. I reached down our saddle blankets. "Them," I says, "would keep a pusson warm; there ain't no shelter in that house fur enny one of sense. Gittin' away airly's a good thing, an' a devil to go is my sorrel broncho," droppin' inter po'try, like that feller in Dickenses book. I dursent speak no more, fearin' is says, sorter stiff.

| locket now, where you are?"
| Where you are?"
| Where you are?"
| Where you are?"
| You tell-tale," says Hatty, hugging Marm, "I, I do like the one in the pictur a sight." She hung her head, lookin' blushin' an' sily, "I've been mashed on him ever so long."
| I see Cheyenne gittin' white an' misrubble, for she was jabbin' knives into him with ev'ry word she sed.
| "I supposed there would be some one," he says, sorter stiff. ride her." I says, as I shet the door.

I was tired, so I slep hard, an never at him; he's such a masher," she gig woke till daylight was streamin' in the gied, an' Cheyenne, who ain't furget

winder, an' a shot went ringin' in the frosty air. I jumped to look out, an' I see in the white, glitterin' road the sorrel mare at a dead gallop, her rider, woman or devil, with long floatin' hair an' a shawl or suthin,' a dodgin' shots from one of them cutthroat's revolver. "I know that woman now. I'd oughter knowed her afore," yells Olly, black in the face. "One hundred dollars to the

man that prevents her reachin' Pine Gulch afore I do!"

Ef it wan't Bateses wife, who was it?

Mebbe S. Simpsons', an' he wouldn't be no loss. "That mare's mine, an' if she's hurt there'll be trouble. We ain't fightin'

wimmen in these mountains, Mister Weeks," says I. He growed white as death, never takin'

no heed of me. I see him give a twenty-five dollar roll to Ben White (jest outer "I've got a letter from Hatty."

"You can't never make me b'lieve she's gone wrong," says Marm, awfut sot.

"She's writ me she's goin' ter Utah to teach Injuns," says Cheyenne, lookin' ugly.

"Wal, wal, that's the Lord's work," Marm chirps. "Missuncryizin."

"I've wrote hor," Cheyenne goes on, the vigilantes expression in his eyes, that

Wild! Wal, I guess! The road was hid under the cluse-packed, frozen snow. Big slices of it hed washed away, boulders hed rolled down, an' arter a mile it was

hed rolled down, an' arter a mile it was down grade an' steep.

"If your horse is injured I will pay for him," says Oily, as I rid up alongside.

"You will, with your carcase," I says. That made ill-feelin', an' he spoke no more. Once in a while a shot would ring out an' go thundering' down the ca nons, curus muffled an' dead in the snow, an' come back like a ghost; but the sorrel wan't harmed, an' as we circled down the zigzag trail, as funny a merry-go-round as you ever see, I could look down on her far below, an' see that look down on her far below, an' see that devil rider of her'n knowed her business -settin' low in the saddle, an' hangin' on (a man's saddle, too). I see, though, the gray was steady gainin', an' the odds bein' so agin her raised my ugly, so I started that onery brute I hed. He was, started that enery brute I hed. He was, I think, a Injun pony, fur the minit I yelled he give a jump an' sent realestate miles behind him, as it were. Yellin' like a Comanche I parsed the two an' begun gainin' on the gray. When I neared him an' see a puff of smoke comin' from Ben's hand, an' heerd a report, I riz up an' let him have three shots from my old bulldog, an' then I was neck au' neck with the gray, my pony gettin' new speed by the fightin', for that probably was his bizness. Ben was tryin' to get a drop on me, an' me on him, an' we was jest a flyin'. I laffed, curus' like, inward. "Ef it should be one of them red-headed

"Ef it should be one of them red-headed wives of Bateses," I thought.

Fur down, like a child's toy, I see the camp, an' a black spot that might be the gang, bettin' on the most startlin' hoss race they ever set eyes on; but the Injun pony got winded an' I was shet out, an' the bettin' was on the sorrel an' gray, with the gray the favorite. Sudden the woods hid the camp, an' lyin' before us was a shinin' stretch of level road, an' there we three met, Oily, that rough an' me, an' went on fur behind. I see the gray close up on the sorrel, an' my mare gray close up on the sorrel, an' my mare with a shiver go down on her knees, an' her rider lie in the road like dead. Then quick, as if he riz outer the earth, I see big man reach the gray's head, Ben White go rollin' over in the snow, an' the gray with flyin' bridle and rein an' empty saddle runnin' wild down the trail. I know'd that stride an' that big feller, an' I marveled what sent a hoodoo jest where he was most wanted, but reckon'd he'd seen the race from below an' had

"What devil's work is this?" Chey-enue says, liftin' the woman. I see my "What devil's work is this?" Cheyde one of St Dateses wives from Ransas.

I didn't tell Manners' pa; thim an' me
was sorter cool arter he sed he never
gambled, but matchin' dimes was a lectle
recreation of, his an' he beat me out of
three dollars an' a harf.

I didn't see the female in Leadville,
where we put up to a hotel an' a feller

Chescapa wised bar.

"What devil's work is this?" Cheymare was gittin' the woman. I see my
mare was gittin' the woman. I see my
mare was gittin' up on her knees, an'
patted her as I dismounted. The gal
opened her big, black eyes, an' a harnsum creetur she was even there, pale an'
half hours nearly 6,000 men and thirteen general officers were killed.

Chescapa wised bar.

Chescapa wised bar.

For twelve years Maginnis was a dele-Cheyenne raised her.

"Cheyenne—don't—sell—the mine!"

tain as tender as she were a baby, an' laid her in Marm's bed, an' Doc. come the arternoon, meanin' to go fifteen miles to the Harf-way House, an' put up there fur the night.

It was a frosty, gray arternoon, the large and the mornin' she was bad hurt, as she were, havin' her arm broke, which he done up, she never givin' a groan, only settin' her teeth hard. In the mornin' she was miles to the Harf-way House,
there fur the night.

It was a frosty, gray arternoon, the
road bad drifted in spots or agin on a
bleak mountain side, knee-deep in mud;
ev'ry crik was a roarin' torrent, an' some
ev'ry crik was a roarin' torrent, an' some
which were icy, I

bridges was washed out, makin' us hav
which were icy, I

crader all Summer lookin' fur a mine
orader all Summer lookin' fur a mine
orader all Summer lookin' fur a mine findin' 'em, though not many minin' en gineers is millionaires, queer ernuff), an' hed diskevered Cheyenne, an that he bein' down on his luck, while the mine

might be worth millions.
Oily wouldn't trust S. Simpson with the five hundred, but come out to buy the mine himself. Hatty couldn't send word, there bein' no telegraph to the Gulch, an' had to come to outwit him, which she done, accordin' to my above, fur S. Simpson departed sudden,

an' we never see no more of him.
"I was raised on a farm," says Hatty, with a giggle (she ain't over that at all), 'an' I could ride. The broncho was a devil to go, Cap'n. But how mean I was to think you were in with Weeks to cheat Chevenne.

"Arter them hints I give ye in the barn?" says I sorrerful.
"Well. I was half crazy with cold an hunger, wadin' those criks, an' hadn't no food sence I left Denver, where my "He wun't," I says, short, "fur the Leadville."

in her hand. She come out to Cheyenne, who was settin' by the kitchin stove. "Hatty's got a young man's pictur in this," says Marm, "an' I cal'late some word oughter be sent him. It's her beau, probably. She's quite too hansum not to have a dozen."

an' I shet right up, as a married man

"Hatty !" calls Cheyenne, an' out she omes a smilin', her arm done up in a

"Ain't there some young man, in a locket now, word oughter be sent to where you are?"

that no more'n the camp has, got that

vigilante look on him.

'I don't care to see him. You can write him you will have half my mine if it's any good. He may care more for

you then."
"I don't think he cares enny fur me," "Some gits all they sets their heart on,"

"You don't set your heart on ernuff," she says.

"They'd be wearin' other folkses' pic-turs of I did." She went to him, leanin' over his shoulder, her rosy cheeks close to his, a situation even a boodoo can't comple of, an' put the open locket in his hand. A change came over his face like the sun breakin' through storm clouds on Pike's

"Why, it's my old tin-type," he cries.
"I found it in the album at your aunt's," she whispers, an' he jumps up an' kitches her in his arms.

"She came arter you at a purty rapid

gait," says Doc.

"On other folkses cattle," grins Bates,
"Clearest case of horse steal I ever see."

"It wan't," I put in. "That animel's
her'n—my weddin' present to Cheyenne's wife."

She lifted by boad from his breat to

enne's wife."

She lifted her head from his breast to thank me, but neither he nor she could speak; they jest looked love at each other, furgittin there was a audience. I hed kinder a idee that match begun four years back, though how such luck would go with the idee of a hoodoo I couldn't

"I guess the boodoo of the Guich will merge inter a prosperous merried man,"

I says.

"Folks gits their punishment in this world," grins Bates, strokin' his beard, He's soured, though, on matrimony. But all of us was kinder tickled to see Cheyenne git a boss; he'd bin so marsterful, I regret to say just here the future Mrs. Cheyenne answered all our chaff an' our congratulations with a giggle, a pur-fectly rapturous one, that, arter all, wan't onpleasant to hear.

MAGINNIS OF MONTANA.

A Man of Note Whose Name Created a Laugh at St. Louis.

From the New York World, When Temporary Chairman Stephen White, in the St. Louis National Convention, inquired of a short, squarely-built, full-whiskered, large-eyed man, who had risen to his feet, "What is the gentlerisen to his feet, "What is the gentle-man's name?" and got for an answer in a resonant tone, "Magianis," the great political body, which was far more unaulmous than the party it represented, laughed uproariously, and during the three days through which the gathering was unnecessarily protracted "Magianis" was the shibboleth when there was noth-ing else to cry. "Martin Magianie, Mon-tana," is the manner in which his name now appears on the register of the St. now appears on the register of the St. James Hotel, where he will stay for several days before he returns to Washingeral days before he returns to Washington, whence he has just come. Maginnis will live in history. By nativity he is a New Yorker. He went West when a boy, and when the war broke out and when scarcely of age, entered the Union Army and became Major of the First Minnesota Infantry. After the battle of Gettysburg he was publicly eulogized by Hancock. At the time of Pickett's famous charge there was a serious breach in the Federal lines which Maginnis promptly filled in the which Maginnis promptly filled in the nick of time with men gathered up from his regiment. A recent historian in the Century Magazine claims that at that point the mortality was greater in the

For twelve years Maginnis was a delegate to Congress from Montana, and he was recognized as one of the ablest men sent from the Territories to Washington. Expecting that Cleveland would make him Governor he declined to be a candidate for re-election. But he was among the many Democrats Cleveland disappointed, and Montana showed her resentment by swinging from her Demo-cratic moorings, where she had been chained for twenty-five years, and in the last election gave a Republican ma-jority of 4,000. If the next Congress admits her as a State, which now seems likely, she will send two Republicans to the United States Senate, but in all probability she will elect Martin Maginnis her next Governor.

Edison in an Emergency.

From the New York Star.
Soon Edison's mechanical skill became so noted in the office that he was made superintendent of the repair shop. It was not long before the value of his services was fully before the value of his services was fully shown. The several telegraph companies then in existence—the Franklin, Bankers' & Brokers', Southern & Atlantic and Atlantic & Pacific—were using the Page sounder, the sole right to which was claimed by the Western Union's success in a patent fight over the Page sounder, there came a time when an injunction was obtained silencing all sounders of that type in the hands of rivals and practically putting a stop to our business.

cally putting a stop to our business.

Edison was called into the president's office and the situation explained. For a long time he stood chewing tobacco, looking first at the sounder in his hand and then talling into a brown study. At length he picked up a sheet of tin used as a "back" for manifolding on thin sheets of paper, and began to twist and cut it into queer shapes; meanwhile we stood around looking on. Not a word was spoken. Finally Edison tore off the Page "sounder" on the instrument before him, and substituting his bit of tin began working. It was not so good as the patent working. It was not so good as the patent arrangement discarded, but it worked. In four hours a hundred such devices were in use over our lines, and what would have been a ruinous interruption to our business was

From Youth's Companion,
A noted Sunday-school worker living in Kansas was once asked to talk to the children of a Sunday-school on the subject of tem-perance. He is very earnest in the cause and wears a bit of blue ribbon as a badge of his

principles.

Rising before the school, he pointed to his bit of bine ribbon and said:

"Now, can any of you children give me a reason why I am not a drunkard?" There was no reply for a moment, then a childish voice in the rear of the room piped

"Cause this is a prohibition town!"

Avoiding Publicity.

From the Chicago Tribun Eminent Statesman (walking up to reporter) My face is familiar to you, I presume? Reporter-I have certainly seen you some

Reporter—I have certainty seen you somewhere, and yet I cannot exactly—
Eminent Statesman—There is no use in trying to keep anything from the watchful eye of a reporter. You recognized me, of course, as Congressman Blank.

Reporter—Why, so it is! May I inquire, sir, the object of your visit to our locality?
Eminent Statesman (with dignity)—You may say, sir, that I am travelling through here in a quiet way, and, as far as possible, avoiding publicity.

avoiding publicity.

AGREEABLE MANNERS.

How They Contribute to Success-Some Surly Blue Bloods.

From the London Truth. Lord Palmerston once said to a friend of mine, who, as a young fellow, was patronized by that statesman: "Never forget that a much-neglected road to success is agreeable manners. The man or woman with agreeable manners will make headway in the face of the worst difficulties. Every one is against the disagreeable people whose best chance lies in secluding themselves as much as they can." Emperor William might ponder with advantage on these words

Not having secluded himself, but gone to Vienna and Rome, the allies of his grandfather there would gladly slip from their alliance with him. The old Em-peror and Emperor Frederick bore their an' kitches her in his arms,
"I never knowed it was Cheyenne,"
says Marm, pickin' the locket off the floor an' gigglin', too. "But I don't keer.
I don't b'lleve his own mother 'ud know him in a biled shirt, like in the pictur."

We heard a discreet sorter cough, an'
We heard a discreet sorter cough, an'

"Great position II, hears with impatience all opinions that do not march with his own, and is arrogant in putting them down. He has made the Emperor Franz Joseph bristle up. The Italians were unfavorably impressed by him,
From whom did he take his bad man-

fellow, and so knightly ! The old grand-father was courtesy itself. The Empress Frederick is not insolent or haughty, neither is Augusta, who attaches but small importance to her imperial rank, and whose ideal of life is intellectual and whose ideal of life is intellectual and ladylike Bohemianism. My theory to explain the bad form of William II. is that he has too much Saxe-Coburg blood in his veins. The Queen's manner's, when she is in good humor, are pleasant. But when she is not—well, I don't venture to say how she struck me on a public occasion, on which I saw her in a sullen mood.

I cannot conceive how anyone could have liked the prince consort, there was so much ice in her demeanor. The Duke of Edinburgh and his uncle, Ernest, are both surly. Old King Leopold Inspired repugnance to all but Saxe-Coburgs and Baron Stockmar. The Duchess of Kent was the best Saxe-Coburg that ever lived, and the most agreeable, she being free from affectation, and throughout life a good soul, though, in some respects, a masterful woman.

Inventor of the Catcher's Mask.

the tablet of the "great Harvard bail players," but he did more than that. The players," but he did more than that. The catcher's mask is the creation of Fred Thayer's Yankee Ingenuity. It came about in this way: After catching Ernst for a season, Tyng went to Thayer and said he would not stand up any longer and run the risk of having his face store in. Thayer had no alternative. He must either devise some protection for Tyng's face or loose him as a catcher. Why not cever the face with a cage? thought the quick-witted captain. No sooner did the idea occur to him than he started to work to carry it out. He spent his spare time in bending

From the Philadelphia Record. Philadelphia Belle-Marie, who is this Mr. Gotham who sends up his card? I do not remember him.

Marie-You met him at the seaside last sum-"Did I? Well, he certainly does not move in society."
"He is from New York, Miss, and is one of the 400.

From Judge. Mike—An' how's times, Pat?

Mike—What's wrong wid de filivated road? Pat—It's makin' me poor ivity day.

Mike—Clane yer brist mon.
Pat—Whin de road stharted de fare wuz tin

OVER OUR STOCK It's

Tommy's Bright Ideas. From the Detroit Free Press. Aunt (jocosely)-Why, you have been here fully ten minutes, Tommy, and haven't spoken

Aust—What made you whistle so, Tommy* Tommy—Oh, I was thinking I'd just whistle my daylights out if I should find a jack-knife.

AN ALARMING SHOWING.

The Greatest Danger Now Threatening the Community and What the Leading Papers Have to Say on the Subject.

vanced of recent years in many directions, "so far as pneumonia is concerned science has shrivelled." The New York Sun, writing on the subject, says: "The great increase in the fatality of pneumonia is very alarming, especially as the disease carries off so many in the fulness of life and health." The New York Herald says: "Considering the impending weather changes, it is to be feared this dread disease will open its campaign very viceweather changes, it is to be feared this dread disease will open its campaign very vigorously." Surgeon General Moore, of the Army, in his annual report, says: "The principal cause of death in the Army is pneumonia."

There is one thing that every doctor, every surgeon, and every nurse does upon the first appearance of pneumonia, and that is to eliminate the system. The life is weakened, and must be slimulated to throw off this terrible disease. Pure spirits do this; impure spirits do not. The amount of Duiffy's Pure Malt Whiskey used by the doctors and nurses in the land, in cases of pneumonia, is enormous. One doctor states that he cured himself of pneumonia three different times by the use of this Great remedy. Prudent heads of families have found the benefit of keeping this pure preparation in their homes, to be used in cases preparation in their homes, to be used in case preparation in their homes, to be used in cases of emergency. Temperance men and women. Doctors of Divinity, and the most advanced thinkers unbesitatingly indorse it. It is used not as a beverage, but as the most scientific remedy of the day, and it can show more cures than any other known discovery. Great care should be exercised in securing the genuine and creat remonstress in taking it on the uine, and great promptness in taking it on the approach of the first symptoms.

No MAN or woman can afford to be without Woiff's Acme Blacking.

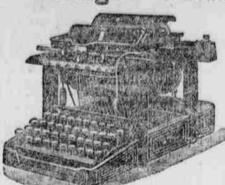
UNDERTAKERS.

(Successor to Henry Lec's Sons), 332 PENN. AVENUE N. W.,

Branch office, 498 Maryland ave. s. w

BOOTS AND SHOES. 903 PENNA, AVE.

THE Is the Only Shoe SOLD DIRECT TO THE CONSUMER



The Winning Typewriter-THE REMINGTON

GENT'S FURNISHINGS. HOSIERT MENS LINGERWEAR

Dent's Gloves, Perrin's Gloves,

All Shades and Styles,

-AND-

Are the Choicest that can be had.

IMPORTERS,

Cor. 15th and C Sts

PARTICULAR EOPLE.

DLEASURE

LEASING

over our stock.

perfect. You can do

as well as if you had

come in October; and

the more stress a gen-

tleman lays on his no-

tions of essentials in a

fine Overcoat the bet-

ter. We like the pleas-

ure of pleasing partic-

Parker & Co.,

FINEST CLOTHING

READY-MADE.

719 7th St., S. E. Corner D St.

FINE FAMILY FLOUR.

And you will always have beautiful Bree Rolls and Biscutts. Wholesale Depot. Bards First street and indiana avadus.

WM. M. GALT .. CO.

ular people.

Dress Outfits for Mer

TYSSOWSKI

Fred Thayer not only inscribed his name on it out. He spent his spare time in bending wires and! experimenting until he had con-structed the first crteher's mask ever used. It was a primitive affair compared with the masks of to-day, but it answered the purpose and kept Tyng behind the bat. That original mask was hanging in George Wright's office the last time I was there. Fred Thyer is now making money in the wood business in Bos-ton.

"Well, Marie, tell him I hope to see him at the seaside again next summer. One must draw the line somewhere."

Reducing His Savings.

Pat-Purty bad, Moike; dom th' flivated

cints. Oi walked, Moike, an' shaved tin cints a day. Now de fare is foive cints, Oi walk, Moike; but dom me 'f Oi can shave mor'n foive cints. What de yez think o' that fer

takin' de bread outen a poor man's mouth! of your new boots yet; how is that?

Tommy (contidentially)—I don't think of these boots more'n half the time, aunty.

Another time Tommy came down the street whistling so louldly as to make himself con-

The leading question of the day among scientific men and in the leading papers is the alarming increase of pneumonia, the deathrate showing an increase of over fies hundred per cent. within the last few years. Dr. Gouverneur M. Smith, in an article in the Medical Record, says that while medical art has advanced of recent years in many directions, the first part of the same properties of the part of the same properties of the part of the same pa

J. WILLIAM LEE -UNDERTAKER-South Side.

A COUST BURGDORF,
FURNISHING UNDERTAKER,
S16 Penn. ave. p. w., between 3d and 414 sta.
Everything first class.

CRAWFORD SHOE BY THE MANUFACTURER.

Remington Standard Typewriter.



Wyckoff, Seamans & Benedict Cor. 8th and F Sts. N. W.

WOOD AND COAL. V. Baldwin Johnson,

Toronto Speed Contest.

(International for World's Cham-

ptoustrip.)

Business correspondence and legal testi-

SILVER MEDAL, 95.11 words per minute

A Holiday Gift

WORTH HAVING,

GOLD-MEDAL, 98.7 words per minute.

Wood and Coal. And the Washington Gas Co.'s Coke. Complete Facilities. Bottom Prices. Full Weight and Messure. Wood and Coal direct from the forests and mines by rail and water, and free from slag, slate and other impurities.

Main Yard and Office. 1101 H. L. ave. n. w. Branch " 511 Ast. s. c. Branch " 510 H. st. s. c. Branch office for orders, corner Tenth and I sts. B. W. Branch office for orders, corner 13th and M sts n. w. All connected by telephone.

GIVE ME A TRIAL.

I NPRECEDENTED ATTRACTIONS OVER A MILLION DISTRIBUTED.

LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY COMPANY Incorporated by the Legislature in 1868 for Educationar and Charitable purposes, and its franchise made a part of the present State Con-stitution in 1879, by an overwing the pro-

Its GRAND EXTRAORDINARY DRAWINGS take place Semi-Annually, June and December, and its GRAND SINGLE NUMBER DRAWINGS take place in each of the other ten months of the year, and are all drawn in public, at the Academy of Music, New Orleans, La.

'We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all of the Monthly and Semi-Annual Drawings of the Louisiana State Lottery Co., and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and in good faith toward all parties, and we anthorize the Company to use this certificate, with fac-finites of our signatures attached, in its advertisements."

G. T. BEAUREGARD, J. A. EARLY. COMMISSIONERS.

We the undersigned Banks and Bankers will bay all Prizes drawn in the Louisiana State Lotteries, which may be presented at our counters R. M. WALMSLEY, Prest. La. Nat. Bank, P. LANAUX, Prest, State Nat. Bank, A. BALDWIN, Prest, N. O. Nat. Bank, CARL KOHN, Prest. Union Nat. Bank.

GRAND MONTHLY DRAWING At the Academy of Music, New Orleans, TUESDAY, January 15, 1889.

The quickest way to CAPITAL PRIZE, \$300,000.

100,000 Tickets at Twenty Dollars each. Halves, \$10; Quarters, \$5; Tenths, \$2; Twentieths, \$1. find out the kind of LIST OF PRIZES. 1 PRIZE OF \$300,000 is. \$300,000
1 PRIZE OF \$100,000 is. \$100,000
1 PRIZE OF \$50,000 is. \$50,000
1 PRIZE OF \$5,000 is. \$50,000
2 PRIZES OF \$5,000 is. \$25,000
2 PRIZES OF \$10,000 arc. \$25,000
25 PRIZES OF \$1,000 arc. \$25,000
26 PRIZES OF \$1,000 arc. \$25,000
27 PRIZES OF \$500 arc. \$60,000
28 PRIZES OF \$500 arc. \$60,000
2900 PRIZES OF \$500 arc. \$60,000
500 PRIZES OF \$500 arc. \$600 a OVERCOAT you think you want is to come APPROXIMATE PHIZES.

TERMINAL PRIZES. 999 Prizes of 100 are..... 3,134 Prizes, amounting to......\$1,054,800

3,134 Prizes, amounting to......\$1,054,800
Nork.—Tlokets drawing Capital Prizes are not
entitled to terminal prizes.

25 For Club Rares, or any further information desired, write legibly to the undersigned,
clearly stating your residence, with State,
County, Street and Number. More rapid re
turn mail delivery will be assured by your enclosing an Envelope bearing your full address.
Send Postal Notes, Express Money Orders, of
New York Exchange in ordinary letter. Currency by Express (at our expense) addressed

M. A. DAUPHIN,

New Orleans, La. Address Registered Letters to NEW ORLEANS NATIONAL BANK, New Orleans, La.

REMEMBER THAT ONE DOLLAR is the Price of the smallest part or fraction of a ticket issued in any drawing. Anything in our name offered at a less price, is either a counterfeit or a swindle. a swindle.

"REMEMBER, also, that the payment of Prizes is GUARANTEED BY FOUR NATIONAL BANKS of New Orleans, and the Tickets are signed by the President of an Institution whose chartered rights are recognized in the highest Courts; therefore, beware of all imitations and all anonymous schemes."

DE, E. C. West's Neave and Brain Trearment, a guaranteed specific for Hysicicia, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Nearnigia,
Hendache, Nervous prostration caused by the
use of alcohol or tobiacco, Wakefulness, Montai
Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in
insanity and leading to misery, decay and death,
Premature Old Arc. Barrenness, Loss of Power
in either sax, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhom caused by over exertion of the oradi, solfabuse or over indulgence. Each box contains
one month's troatment; \$1 a hox, or six boxes
for \$5, sont by mail prepaid on reselved by
us for six boxes. With cause order received by
us for six boxes, accompanied with \$5, we will
send the purchaser our written guarantee to
refund the money if the freatment does not effect a ciric. Guarantees issued only by C.
CHRISTIANI, Druggist, Sorg Agent, 484
Penna, ave., between 4½ and 6th sts.

DRUNKENNESS

OR THE LIQUOR HABIT CAN BE CURED BY ADMINISTERING DR. HAINES' GOLDEN SPECIFIC.

Can be given in a cup of coffee or tea wit Can be given in a cup of coffee or tea without the knowledge of the person taking it. It is alsolutely harmless, and will effect a permanent and speedy cure, whother the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wrock. It has been given in thousands of cases, and in every instance a perfect cure has followed. It NEVER FAILS. The system cace impregnated with the Specific, it becomes an utter impossibility for the fluor appetite to exist. For sale by S. F. WARE, under the Ebbitt flouer R. K. HELFII-ENSTINE. Fourteenth street and Vormont avenue, Washington.

HEALTH IS WEALTH!





The Great Pennsylvania Route To the North, West and Southwest.

RAILROADS.

Double Track. Splendid Scenery. Steel Ruils. Magnificent Equipment. IN REPROT JANUARY 6, 1880.

Trains leave Washington, from station corner of Sixth and B streets, as follows: For Pirregums and the West, Chicago Limited Express of Puliman Vestibuted Cars at 9.39 a m daily; Fast Line, 9.30 a m daily to Cincinnati and St. Louis, with sleeping Cars from Piltaburg to Communal, and Harrisburg to St. Louis, daily, except Saturday, to Chicago, with Sleeping Car Altocia to Chicago. Western Express at 7.43 p m daily, with Sleeping Cars Washington to Chicago and St. Louis, connecting daily at Harrisburg with through Sleepers for Louisville and Memphis. Pacific Express, 19.30 p m daily for Pittsburg and the West, with through Sleeper to Pittsburg and Tittsburg to Chicago.

BALTIMORE AND POTMAC RAJURGAD.

BALTIMORE AND POTOMAC RAILROAD. For Entre, Canandaigna and Rochester daily; for Entreto and Niazara daily, except Saturday, 10.00 p.m. with Siceping Car Washington to Rochester.

For Williamsport, Lock Haven and Elmira at 920 a m daily, except Sunday. Pos New Yong and the Hast. 7.29, 9.00, 11.00 and 11.40 a m. 2.00, 4 to 10.00 and 11.20 p m. On Sunday, 9.00, 11.40 a m. 2.00, 4 to, 10.00 and 11.20 p m. On Sunday, 9.00, 11.40 a m. 2.00, 4 to, 10.00 and 11.20 pm. Limited Express of Pullman Parier Cars. 9.40 a m. daily except conday, and 3.45 pm daily, wells dining our.

For Bostos, without change, 2.00 p m every day.

For PHILADRIANIA, 7,23, 8,10, 9,00, 11,00 and 11,30 a.m. 2,00, 4,10, 6,00, 8,10, 10,00 and 11,30 p.m. On Sunday, 9,00, 11,40 a.m. 2,00, 4,10, 6,00, 8,10, 10,00 and 11,30 p.m. Limited Express all parlor care, 1,40 a.m. week days and 5,45 p.m. daily, with dlning car.

Fon Pope's Chees Line, 7.20 am and 4.40 pm dally, except Sunday.

For Ansarones, 7.20 and 9.00 am, 19.05, 4.40 pm dally, except Sundays, Sundays, 9.00 am, 4.10 pm.

ALEXANDRIA & FREDERICKSBURG RAIL-WAY, AND ALEXANDRIA & WASH-INGTON RAILROAD.

FOR ALEXANDRIA, 4.30, 6.35, 7.25, 840, 9.45, 10.57 a.m. 12.04 neon, 2.05, 1.40, 4.25, 5.00, 6.05, 8.05, 10.05 and 11.37 p.m. On Sunday at 4.30, 9.45, 10.57 a.m., 2.50, 6.01, 8.05 and 10.05 n.m.

ACCOMMODATION for Quantico, 7.25 a.m., and 5.00 p.m. week days.

FOR RECEIVEN and 10.05 n.m., 1.20, 3.00, 3.21, 6.10, 8.05, 9.10, 10.51, 11.07 a.m., 1.20, 3.00, 3.21, 6.10, 8.05, 9.12, 10.42 and 11.05 p.m. On Sunday at 9.10 and 11.07 a.m., 1.20, 3.00, 3.21, 6.10, 8.05, 7.05, 8.00, 9.10, 10.15, 11.07 a.m., 1.20, 3.00, 3.21, 6.10, 8.05, 7.05, 8.10 and 11.07 a.m., 1.20, 3.00, 5.21, 6.10, 8.05, 7.05, 8.10 and 11.07 a.m., 1.20, 1.00, 3.01, 7.05, 9.32 and 10.42 p.m.

Tickels and information at the office, northeast corner of 13th street and Pennsylvania avenue, and at the station, where orders can be left for the checking of baggage to dealination from hotels and residences.

CHAS, E. PUGH. J. R. WOOD,

CHAS. E. PUGII. General Manager.

Schedule in effect Dec. 9, 1888.

Fon Lexingron and Local Stations, +10,10 m.

For Wax Stations between Washington and Baltimore, 5.00, 6.40, 8.30 a. m., 12.10, 3.25, 4.35, 6.45, 11.30 p. m. On Sundays, 8.30 a. m., 1.45, 3.25, 4.35, 6.45, 11.30 p. m. **38, 0.40, 11.30 p. in.

Thanks Leave Haltimore for Washington at 5.10, 6.20, 6.20, 7.29, 8.00 (45-minute train), 9.00, 9.05, 19.30 (45-minute train) a. m., 12.15, 2.00, 3.00, 4.10, 5.00, 6.00, 6.30, 8.00, 10.00 and 11.00 p. m. On Sundays, 5.10, 6.30, 8.00, 9.00, 9.05, 16.30 a. m.; 1.15, 2.00, 4.10, 5.00, 6.30, 8.00 10.00 and 11.00 p. m.

Fon Garmensnene and intermediate points, +9.05 a. m., +12.30, +4.40, *5.35, +11.20 p. m.

Chunca Taais leaves Washington on Sunday at 1.15 p. m., stopping at all stations on Metro-politan Branch. Fon Francrick, +10.10 a. m., +4.35 and +5.30

Fon Hausstows, †10.10 a. m. and †5.30 p. m.

Thanks abbive from Chicago daily 8.35 a.m. and 9.55 p. m.; from Chicannati and 8t. Louis daily 6.20 a.m. and 1.55 p. m.; from Pittsburg, *8.35 a. m., †7.20 and *9.35 p. m. PHILADELPHIA DIVISION.

FOR INTERMEDIATE POINTS between Baltimore and Philadelphia, "6.30 a. m., "2.05 and †4.30

*Except Sunday. *Dally. \$Sunday only. Dagrage called for and checked at hotels and residences on orders left at ticket offices, 619 and 1351 Pennsylvania avenue.

Schedule in Effect November 18, 1888.

8:30 a n-East Tennessee Mall, daily for Warrenton, Gordonsville, Charlottesville, Lynchburg, and stations between Alexandria and Lynchburg, Roanoake, Bristol, Knoxville, Rome, Caiera, Montzomery and New Orleans. Pullman Sleeper Washington to New Orleans.

11:24 a n-Fast Mail Daily for Warrenton, Charlottesville, Gordonsville, stations Chesapoake and Ohio Route, Lynchburg, Rocky Mount, Danville and stations between Lynchburg and Danylle, Greensboro, Raleigh, Charlotte, Columbia, Alken, Augusta, Atlanta, Birmingham, Montgomery, New Orleans, Toxas and California, Paliman Sleeper New York to Atlanta, Pullman Sleeper Montgomery to New Orleans, and Mann Boudoir Sleepers for Birmingham, Vioksburg and Shreveport, Pullman Sleepers Montgomery to Columbia and Augusta, Solid trains Washington to Atlanta. Boes not connect for C, and O, route points Sundays.

2.30 r m Dally, except Sanday, for Manassas,

nisned, and baggage elweked 1300 Pennsylvania avenue, and at Passenger Station, Pennsylvania Ballroad, Sixth and B STREET JAMES L. TAYLOR Gen. Pass, Agent.

Chesapeake and Ohio Route.

5:30 p. m.—Fast Western Express dally, solid train, with Pullman Buffet Sleeping curs to Louisville; Pullman service to Cincinnati, St. Louis, Momphis and New Orleans. Office, 513 Pounsylvania aveens.

H. W. P. LLER,
Gon. Pass, Agent.

Fon Bacoulers, N. Y., all through trains con-nect at decrey City with boats of Brooklyn Amex, affording direct transfer to Fulton street, avoiding double ferriage across New York city.

Fon Haltimore, 6.35, 7.20, 8.10, 9.00, 9.40, 9.50, 11.00 and 11.40 a.m. 12.05, 2.00, 3.45, 4.10, 4.20, 4.20, 4.00, 6.00, 7.40, 8.10, 20.00 and 11.20 p.m. On Stinday, 9.00, 8.05, 9.50, 11.40 a.m. 2.00, 8.35, 4.10, 6.00, 7.40, 8.10, 10.00 and 11.20 p.m.

Baltimore and Ohio Pailroad.

Leave Washington from station corner of New Jersey avenue and C street.

For CHICAGO and Northwest, Vestibuled Limited express daily 8.55 a.m., express 2.05 p. m.

For CINCINNATI and St. Louis, express daily 3.00 and 11.10 p. m. For Persentine and Cleveland, Vestibuled Limited express daily 8.55 a. m. and express 9.05

FOR BALTIMORS, week days, 5.00, 5.30, 6.40, 7.30, 8.30, 9.45, 11.00 (do-minute train) a. m., 12.10, 2.05, 3.15, (do-minute train), 3.25, 4.30, 4.35, 5.30, 9.45, 7.30, 9.45 and 11.30 p. m. sundays, 6.30, 8.30, 9.45 a. m., 115, 2.05, 5.25, 4.30, 4.35, 5.45, 7.30, 9.45 and 11.30 p. m.

For Annapolis 6.40 and 8.30 a. m., 12.10 and 4.35 p. m. On Sundays, 8.30 a. m., 4.35 p. m. Leave Annapolis 6.40, 8.37 a. m., 12.05, 4.10 p. m. Sundays, 8.37 a. m., 12.05, 4.10 p. m. For Systems on the Metropolitar Branch, 16.35, §10.10 a. m., §1.15 p. m., for principal stations only; †10.10, a. m., †4.35 and †5.30 p. m.

For Born's and intermediate stations, #7.00 p. m., §10.00 p. m. m. Sundays, 1.15 p. m.

FOR PHILADECESIA and Wilmington, daily, 8.15 a. m., 2.05, 4.30 and 11.30 p. m. Buffet Parlor Cars on the 8.15 a. m. and 4.30 p. m. trains. Sleepings Cars on the 11.39 p. m., open at 9.00

Thains mays Philadelphia for Washington, daily, 8.30, 11.00 a. m. 4.50, 7.00 p. m. and 12.05

W. M. CLEMENTS, Gen. Manager. CHAS. O. SCULL, Gen. Pass. Agt

Piedmont Air Line SCHEDGLE IN EFFECT NOVEMBER 18, 1888.

lanta. Does not connect for C. and O. route points Sundays.

2.30 r m Daill, except Sanday, for Manassas, Strasburg and intermediate stations

5.30 r m. Westran Expense daily for Warrenton, Gordonsville, Chariottesville, Louisville, and Chechmati, Pullman Sleepers and solid trains Washington to Louisville; also for Lynchburg, Bristol. Chartanooga. Memphis, Little Rock and all Southwestern peints. Through Pullman Sleepers Washington to Memphis without change.

11 r m. Southern axcress daily for Lynchburg, Danville, Raleigh, Asheville, Charlotte, Columbia, Alken, Augusta, Atlanta, Montgomery, New Orleans, Toxas and California. Pullman Vestibule Sleeper Washington to New Orleans via Atlanta and Montgomery. Pullman Sleeper Washington to Augusta, Ga., without change.

Trains on Washington to Augusta, Ga., without change.

Trains on Washington And Onto Division leave Washington 9:00 a. m., daily except Sunday, and 4:35 p.m., daily arrive Round Hill 6:05 a.m., daily, and 1:25 p.m., daily except Sunday, arriving Washington 8:30 a.m. and 3:35 pm.

m.
Tanocen vasies from the South, via Charlotte, conville and Lynchburg, arrive in Washington 700 a m and 7355 p m; via Rast Tennessee, Bristoi and Lynchburg at 11.13 a m and 9:40 p m; via Chesapesse and Onio route and tharlottsville at 0:40 p m and 7:00 a m. Strascur; local at 0:47 a m.
Louers, sleeping-car reservation and information and page agree there is a to first out of the property of th

Schedule in effect SETT 16, 1888.

Trains leave Union Depet, Sixth and E streets, 1967 a. m.—Fon Nawsont Naws, Old Point Comfort and Norfolk, daily except Sunday. Arrive in Norfolk 7 p. m.

1124 a. m.—Fon stations on the Chesapeake and Obio in Virginia. West Virginia and Kentucky, daily except Sunday. Siceping cars Citaton Forge to Lexington, Ry.

PEERLESS DYES AMADELE